But Not for Me

Ella Fitzgerald

They're writing songs of love - but not for me
A lucky star's above - but not for me
With love to lead the way i've found more clouds of gray
Than any russian play - could guaranteeI was a fool to fall - and get that way
Hi ho alas and also lackaday
Although i can't dismiss
The memory of his kiss
I guess he's not for me(bridge)
I was a fool to fall - and get that way
Hi ho alas and also lackaday
Although i can't dismiss
The memory of his kiss
I guess he's not for me

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